results, also by using it on the soil it will take care of the coming generation.

Looking through my list of marketable solutions I find that Geigy Agricultural Chemicals, of New York has this solution on the market under the trade name of Sarolex. However he should go lightly if he uses this solution, it is a little more potent than the solution we make."

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RHYME

Winners of the contest sponsored by Rose Lyon were announced at the Annual Meeting. Mrs. Edna Wells took first place with Mr. Harry Goulding being recognized for his contribution. Mr. Mark Swingley also was recognized as sending in the most last lines. Mrs. Wells sent in this rhyme:

"Upon each Hibiscus bloom that grows,
The gentle touch of God's hand shows.
Who else could create such exquisite beauty,
To behold them is joy, and to tend them our duty."

We thought Mr. Goulding's letter was so interesting that we are going to take the liberty of passing it on to you.

Dear Mrs. Lyons,

I have searched diligently without avail for a last line to complete the verse in the Seed Pod. I find plenty like the following:

'Tis the last Hibiscus of Summer
Left blooming alone;
All her lovely companions
Are faded and gone;
No flower of her kindred,
Not even Brilliant is nigh
To reflect back her blushes,
Or give sigh for sigh.

Or:

Let Cape Coral proudly rear,
Her beautiful Hibiscus bought so dear.

Now the trouble is there ain't hardly no words that rhyme with beauty.

So if you think it all right will you enter this line for me:

HE KNOWS WE'RE TOO OLD FOR TUTTI-FRUTTI.

Please note for the records: "Tutti-Frutti" according to Webster's Unabridged is, "confection of several kinds of preserved fruit".

Harry.

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CORRECTION

The editor goofed. Please forgive us. Last issue we said that Trail Nursery had introduced "Friendship 7". When we wrote the story we did not take the time to check our facts. "Friendship 7" was hybridized by Mr. H. E. Shaffer of Ft. Myers. It was one of Mr. Shaffer's seedlings released through Trail Nursery. Please accept our apology, Mr. Sahffer. You may give us our 12 lashes with a limp hibiscus limb.

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Angered Wife: "I just know you had women at that poker game last night."
Explaining Husband: "You are plain silly. We did not have women at the game."
Wife: "You gave it all away in your sleep last night -- talking."
Husband: "What did I say?"
Wife: You said, 'Look at that kitty, what a pot.' then you said, 'Get your ante on the table.'"

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